SCOOBY-DOO AND GUESS WHO?

"A LOUSY LAYOVER WITH LOATHSOME LUGGAGE"

Zoinks! It's Peter Dinklage!

Written by

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[redacted]

COLD OPEN

INT. AIRPORT SECURITY - DAY

Scooby and the gang remove their shoes and carry-on items for the x-ray conveyor belt, amongst other TRAVELERS. They chat as they proceed through.

In the background, Scooby gets his collar caught in his carry-on and is pulled through the x-ray machine.

FRED
I can't wait for you guys to meet my Uncle Max. He's awesome.

SHAGGY
Yeah, but, like, why couldn't he live a little closer?

FRED
I told you, Shaggy, he's the Ambassador to the United Kingdom, he doesn't work in the states.

SHAGGY
United Kingdom? [TO VELMA] I thought you said we were flying to England?

VELMA
We are. The U.K. consists of England, Scotland, Wales and Northern --

SECURITY (O.S.)
Ma'am?

A burly SECURITY officer stops Velma.

SECURITY
I'm gonna need you to remove your glasses.

VELMA
I can't see without my glasses.

SECURITY
I understand that, and usually we allow travelers to retain their eyewear, but yours appear to be extra... bulky. It's a security concern.

Velma places her glasses atop her tray on the conveyor belt.

A YOUNG SECURITY officer is startled as Scooby's skeleton appears on his monitor. Scooby waves sheepishly at a group of UNHAPPY OFFICERS as he emerges on the other side.

The gang collect their things and find a place to sit. Velma waits patiently by the conveyer belt. As Shaggy ties his shoes, he notices PETER DINKLAGE across from them, also putting on his shoes.

SHAGGY
Like, no way, look!

The gang (minus Velma) turns to look.

GANG
Emmy-winning, actor-producer, Peter Dinklage?

PETER
[SIGHS] Yes. Hello. Always lovely to meet fans.

He collects his things and walks off.

DAPHNE
Oh wow, can you believe it? Peter's one of my all-time favorite actors and he's in our airport!

SHAGGY
We have to get his autograph!

SCOOBY
Or a selfie!

Stumbling her way over, without glasses, Velma joins them.

DAPHNE
Velma, you missed him!

VELMA
Who? I can't see anything. That machine ate my glasses.

She reveals her mangled glasses.

VELMA
Looks like I picked the wrong week to pack my extra pair in my checked bag...

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. AIRPORT - DAY (BEGIN MONTAGE)

The gang watches Peter Dinklage read a magazine, with their eyes wide. They all look creepily excited. All except Velma, who trips over a suitcase nearby and lands in a trash can.

Peter lowers his magazine and catches a glimpse of them all. He sighs and raises the magazine again.

INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

Peter Dinklage watches a film on the monitor in the headrest in front of him. He catches the reflection of something and turns up the aisle.

Behind him, the gang leans out from their seats, looking up the aisle to stare at Peter. Velma trips and falls into the flight attendant's cart.

Peter sighs and turns back to his film.

INT. AIRPLANE TUNNEL - NIGHT

As Peter Dinklage exits the plane, he has the feeling he's being watched and turns around. The gang follows close behind, staring at him.

Velma exits the plane, tripping and falling into a pile of luggage. Peter sighs and keeps walking.

INT. AIRPORT STORE - LATER (END MONTAGE)

Peter Dinklage examines some snacks, then peers around a display to see the gang staring back at him. They immediately pretend to be looking at items. Velma stumbles in and crashes into a rack of chips.

PETER
This has gone on long enough. What do you want? An autograph? A selfie? Spoilers for my latest film?

The gang lights up.

GANG
Really?

PETER
Let’s get it over with.

They excitedly take a photo with him, though Velma isn’t looking at the camera. Peter signs an autograph for Shaggy and Scooby.

SHAGGY
Like, thanks!

SCOOBY
Thanks!

PETER
Uh huh. So long.

Peter walks away.

DAPHNE
Wow.

FRED
What a cool guy.

VELMA
Did he leave?

DAPHNE
Yeah, he’s gone.

FRED
Guess we better head to our gate.

INT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

The gang stands before a wall of monitors with flights, gates and arrival times. Velma puts her face way too close to it as she scans for their flight.

VELMA
Found it. Gate Three-B. Delayed.

DAPHNE
Delayed? Oh no...

EXT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - SAME

Establishing shot of the airport, covered with snow.

INT. GATE 3B - MOMENTS LATER

The gang arrives, Velma holding Daphne’s arm. Peter glances up from his phone.

PETER
You've got to be kidding me.

SHAGGY
Hey, Pete! What are the odds?

PETER
Upsettingly high apparently.

To his dismay, the gang sits around him.

DAPHNE
It's amazing how quickly all this snow piled up. There was hardly any when we landed.

PETER
Well, winter is coming.

FRED
What are you headed to Europe for, Mr. Dinklage?

PETER
Shooting a new film.

The gang's impressed.

DAPHNE
Neat!

Velma wanders off.

SHAGGY
What's it about?

PETER
I'm not allowed to say.

SHAGGY
I bet it's something about aliens. Or zombies.

SCOOBY
Or zombie aliens.

PETER
Could be.

Shaggy and Scooby look at each other, jaws dropped in excitement.

VELMA (O.S.)
Guys? Is this my bag?

They turn and their eyes go wide.

SHAGGY
L-l-like, n-n-no...

REVEAL: Velma holds the handle of the LUGGAGE LEVIATHAN, a giant suitcase with luggage strap tentacles. Its mouth is formed by an open zipper, which is jagged like sharp teeth. It also has eyes -- the one non-standard luggage feature on the creature.

VELMA
Could you hand me mine? I need to check my phone.

She lets go of the handle and the Luggage Leviathan roars. Peter and the gang run, Shaggy tossing Velma over his shoulder.

VELMA
What's happening?

SHAGGY
We'll explain later!

INT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - MONTAGE

As the gang runs, Peter looks back, startled by how quickly the Luggage Leviathan is gaining on them.

PETER
It's gaining!

Scooby grabs a luggage cart and plows through everyone, piling them all on top of it. He speeds away from the monster with ease. Not paying attention, Scooby sends them all flying off the top of a staircase.

Landing at a LIGHT RAIL TRANSIT STATION, Peter and the gang get to their feet and rush into a train just before the doors close. The Luggage Leviathan arrives and they make faces at it, laughing as the train pulls away.

A train arrives on the opposite side of the station, coming from a different direction. The doors open, revealing Peter and the gang, much to their surprise. The Luggage Leviathan roars at them. They bolt out of the train and up the stairs.

The Luggage Leviathan races down a long hallway, only for Peter and the gang to calmly pass by, heading in the opposite direction, on a moving walkway. The monster realizes this, skids to a stop and turns around. Peter and the gang notice and start running.

From a side view, Peter, the gang and the monster, all appear to run onto a new moving walkway. However, as they approach a fork in the hallway, an overhead view reveals Peter, Shaggy, Scooby and the monster are on a different walkway than the rest of the gang. They're directed down the right hall.

The Luggage Leviathan runs past a VIP LOUNGE, but backtracks at the sight of Peter and Shaggy, dressed as hosts, standing at the check-in counter.

SHAGGY
Can we, like, help you, sir?

The monster grunts.

PETER
Are you a priority member?

The monster roars at them.

PETER
Fair enough. This way.

Peter and Shaggy lead the monster inside.

INT. VIP LOUNGE - END OF MONTAGE

Peter and Shaggy push the Luggage Leviathan into a large, comfy chair. Scooby arrives, dressed as a masseuse, and starts massaging the monster's luggage strap tentacles.

SHAGGY
Just relax. We'll take all your stress away.

The monster sighs, relieved.

SCOOBY
Deep breaths.

The monster takes some deep breaths.

PETER
Try this face mask.

Peter slaps a massive face mask on the monster, complete with cucumbers over its eyes. Shaggy plays a white noise machine.

SHAGGY
Let the sounds carry you away.

SCOOBY
Soothing... gentle... calm...

The trio slowly back away, then run out of the room. The Luggage Leviathan takes another deep breath, relaxing. Suddenly it realizes the situation, yanks the face mask off and roars when it notices they're gone.

INT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

Peter, Shaggy and Scooby race around a corner, crashing into Velma as the others jump out of the way.

SHAGGY
Sorry, Velma.

VELMA
It's okay.

VIKTOR
Careful...

VIKTOR, an elderly janitor, shuffles over and sets up a "CAUTION" sign near their collision.

VIKTOR
Just waxed.

He looks at his reflection in the floor.

VIKTOR
Isn't he beautiful? [THEN] Now what are you running around here for? An airport's a dangerous place at night.

SCOOBY
There's a luggage monster!

VIKTOR
What'd he say?

PETER
We encountered a suitcase creature.

VIKTOR
The Luggage Leviathan...

PETER
The what?

VIKTOR
Every janitor has their story of the day they faced the Luggage Leviathan...

VIKTOR (CONT'D)
Some say they've seen it eat an entire vending machine, others believe it's a piece of lost luggage cursed to roam the terminal until it finds its owner. All I know is, it's one mean carry-on.

Viktor shows them his hook hand. They gasp.

DAPHNE
It ate your hand?

VIKTOR
Huh? Oh, no. Left this bruise. The hand was another issue entirely.

He rolls his sleeve up to reveal a bruise. Velma talks to Viktor's janitorial cart.

VELMA
Sorry, I don't see anything.

VIKTOR
What's wrong with her?

DAPHNE
She doesn't have her glasses.

VIKTOR
I see. Although I guess she can't! [LAUGHS] But seriously, I think I can help. Follow me.

PETER
This has been fun and all, but I left my bag at the gate and I think I'd prefer to sit this out.

Peter parts ways with the others.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - NIGHT

The snow continues to pile up on the runways.

INT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - SAME

The gang follows Viktor to an “Employees Only” door. Velma holds Scooby’s collar. Peter’s no longer with them.

VIKTOR
This is it. “Lost and Found.”

VELMA
But I didn’t lose my glasses...

VIKTOR
Eh. No big deal. Maybe you’ll find a better pair.

Viktor unlocks and opens the door.

VELMA
That’s not how prescriptions work.

VIKTOR
Good luck!

He leaves them.

INT. LOST AND FOUND - CONTINUOUS

Racks upon racks of various suitcases and random items line the walls and create aisles throughout the space.

FRED
Well, we might not find Velma’s glasses, but maybe we’ll find some clues to this mystery.

PETER (O.S.)
I’m in.

SHAGGY
Zoinks!

Shaggy leaps for Velma’s arms but she doesn’t see him. He crashes to the floor.

VELMA
Oops. Sorry, Shaggy.

SHAGGY
That’s okay.

FRED
I thought you went back to the gate?

PETER
I did, but it appears that monster ate my carry-on, so I have no choice but to join the hunt.

DAPHNE
Gee, that bag must have something awfully important inside if you’re willing to hunt it down.

PETER
It does.

FRED
What is it?

PETER
I’d rather not say.

DAPHNE
Oh, please!

SHAGGY
Yeah, please...

SHAGGY
Please. Please. Please. Please. Please.

SCOOBY
Please. Please. Please. Please. Please.

PETER
Okay! Okay! It’s a script. The one for my new film.

The gang gasps.

DAPHNE
We can’t let those spoilers fall into the wrong hands.

PETER
Agreed. So where are we on clues? Can we catch this thing or what?

FRED
[LAUGHS] Slow down. I like the enthusiasm, but we can't rush traps.

PETER
I just want my bag back.

FRED
Right. Then let's look for some --

CLIFF (O.S.)
Who are you?

Everybody turns around. CLIFF, an uptight redhead in a suit, stands in the doorway. He's not happy.

CLIFF
I mean, I know who this guy is [RE: PETER] Peter Dinklage, multi-award winning actor and producer. But who are you kids? [THEN] You know what? Not important. Everybody out.

They exit, except Velma, who walks further in.

CLIFF
That means you too, Sweater.

VELMA
Sorry... I can't --

She hits a rack and knocks it over.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

A large glass window overlooks the terminal. Peter and the gang stand across from Cliff, as he multitasks at his desk.

CLIFF
If a tentacled suitcase was slithering around my airport, I'd have seen it.

FRED
You've got to believe us.

PETER
Trust me. I wouldn't be spending time with these kids if there wasn't something going on.

CLIFF
[SIGHS] If I'm being honest, even if there was a luggage monster, I'm swamped with more than I can handle already. Airport's don't run themselves.

There's a knock on the door. Enter MARTA, a burly TSA agent.

MARTA
Excuse me, Cliff?

CLIFF
What is it, Marta?

MARTA
There's been a little problem in the control tower...

CLIFF
The control tower... what is it?

MARTA
It's the raised room where air control assists the planes with takeoffs and landings, but that's not important right now.

CLIFF
[SIGHS] I know what -- nevermind. I'm on my way. [THEN] Marta's going to escort you back to your gate. I want you to stay there until your plane boards. No more nonsense.

MARTA
Actually, Cliff, I've got some other matters to attend to.

CLIFF
Fine. I don't care who does it, I just want them escorted back.

PETER
What about my bag?

CLIFF
I'm sure it'll turn up.

He leaves. They stare at Marta, she stares back.

MARTA
[ON RADIO] I need an agent up at Cliff's office. Over.

INT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - LATER

A young TSA agent, JOHNNY, drives Peter and the gang through the terminal on a “courtesy cart”. Velma hangs on Scooby’s collar to stay balanced on the back seat.

JOHNNY
Nice to meet you all. Name’s Johnny. I oversee guest security.

FRED
Have you worked here long?

JOHNNY
Not really.

DAPHNE
Have you seen the Luggage Leviathan?

JOHNNY
[LAUGHS] No way! That’s an old janitor myth. I focus on real stuff, like missing luggage.

PETER
Do bags go missing a lot here?

JOHNNY
Missing? No. Stolen? Tons. We get a couple hundred complaints a day. Mostly from our VIP and first class travelers. Something about being rich or famous makes your carry-on really vulnerable to thievery. Not sure why.

VELMA
Interesting.

SHAGGY
You heard that?

VELMA
Yeah... I can’t <u>see</u> without my glasses, I can still hear.

SHAGGY
Oh. [LAUGHS] Right. Can you --

VELMA
Yes, I can smell too.

Scooby shakes his head, disappointed.

INT. GATE 3B - CONTINUOUS

Johnny watches as Peter and the gang sit down.

JOHNNY
I was told since you've been restricted to this area to provide you each with a token.

He takes a handful of tokens from his pocket.

JOHNNY
These are good for the vending machines against that wall.

He points.

JOHNNY
They --

Shaggy and Scooby grab the handful and bolt to the wall of vending machines.

DAPHNE
You may need to leave us a couple extra... those two aren't coming back.

At the VENDING MACHINES, Shaggy and Scooby stare, mesmerized by the glow behind the assorted snacks.

SHAGGY
Do we start with something salty or something sweet? Chewy or crunchy? Bag or wrapper?

SCOOBY
So many choices.

SHAGGY
Like, almost too many, Scoob.

SCOOBY
Yeah...

The two lean against each other and slowly collapse on the floor, utterly depressed.

SHAGGY
I don't know what to pick.

SCOOBY
Me neither.

Peter walks up to a nearby machine. He quickly scans the items, drops a token in and makes a selection. Shaggy and Scooby are stunned.

SCOOBY
How did you --

SHAGGY
You just --

PETER
What?

SHAGGY
You made that choice so quickly.

PETER
And...?

SHAGGY
Teach us your ways!

SCOOBY
Help us!

The pair grovel at Peter's feet. He's not pleased.

PETER
Calm down. Get off of me.

Swatting at them, Peter accidentally tosses his candy bar into Johnny's cart.

PETER
[FRUSTRATED] Terrific.

Peter climbs into the cart.

PETER
What's this?

He pulls out a sheet of paper, hanging from the glovebox.

SHAGGY
Doesn't look like your candy bar.

PETER
[SIGHS] I know. What can you make of it?

Peter hands it to Shaggy.

SHAGGY
This? [THINKING] Well, I can make an airplane.

Shaggy quickly transforms it into a paper airplane.

SHAGGY
I can make a swan.

Shaggy quickly transforms it into an origami swan.

SHAGGY
I can make a fortune teller.

Shaggy transforms it into a paper fortune teller. Peter snatches it from his hands.

PETER
Not what I meant.

Shaggy and Scooby look at one another and shrug.

Peter takes the paper to Fred.

PETER
Take a look at this.

FRED
Interesting... It's -- uh --

Fred clearly doesn't get it. Peter frustratingly pulls it from him and hands it to Daphne.

PETER
Can you understand this?

DAPHNE
It looks like something Velma would be good with...

They turn to see Velma stumbling around, bumping into SLEEPING TRAVELERS as she awkwardly traverses the area.

VELMA
Oops! Sorry! My bad! Am I close to the vending machines yet?

Peter massages his temple in frustration.

CUT TO:

Velma holds the paper extremely close to her face.

VELMA
It looks like... computer code. For an... auction site?

DAPHNE
What's the address?

Velma hands the paper to Peter and points at a line.

PETER
Secret Airline Auctions dot com.

DAPHNE
Got it.

Daphne browses the site on her phone.

DAPHNE
There’s hundreds of items on here.

FRED
And they’re not cheap.

DAPHNE
Yeah, this is all high-end stuff.

PETER
Hold on. Click there.

Daphne clicks, revealing an auction for a script.

PETER
My script!

SHAGGY
Like, I thought you said it was in your bag?

PETER
It was.

SHAGGY
Then what’s it doing on there? [OFF LOOKS] Oh...

DAPHNE
Do you think Johnny knows about this?

They watch as Johnny checks to see if a SLEEPING MAN is breathing.

FRED
Not sure. Better not trust anybody.

The Luggage Leviathan’s tentacles slowly slide back around a darkened corner as it listens nearby.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - NIGHT

A thick blanket of snow covers the entire airport.

INT. OFFICE - SAME

The lights are off in Cliff's office. Shadows of Peter and the gang creep up to the door. It opens and the group sneaks in, extremely quiet.

PETER
I can hardly see.

VELMA
Consider yourself lucky.

Daphne turns on her phone's flashlight.

PETER
Thanks. I'll check his computer. Everybody else fan out.

FRED
Split up.

PETER
Huh?

FRED
The gang splits up. We don't "fan out."

PETER
Does it matter?

FRED
I'd prefer you use split up.

PETER
Okay... Everybody else split up.

FRED
Much better.

They spread out, checking file cabinets, drawers and more. Velma trips and falls into a chair.

VELMA
I should probably sit this out.

Scooby sniffs around the floor and comes across a luggage strap. As he passes, it grabs his leg. He quickly turns around, but it lets go before he sees.

SCOOBY
Huh?

Scooby sniffs the strap again. It pats his head. Scooby closes his eyes and enjoys it.

SCOOBY
Aww...

The Luggage Leviathan emerges from the shadows to reveal itself at the other end of the strap. Scooby opens his eyes and is horrified.

SCOOBY
Yikes!

Scooby bolts from the room.

PETER
Where’s he going?

The Luggage Leviathan roars.

SHAGGY
Like, somewhere better than here!

Peter, Daphne, Shaggy and Fred run out. The monster turns to Velma and roars.

VELMA
Did they run away without me?

The Luggage Leviathan roars again and Velma rushes out.

VELMA
Wait for me!

INT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

The Luggage Leviathan runs past several art sculptures, the last of which is Peter and the gang holding shapes, as a disguise. Once it passes, they breath a sigh of relief.

The monster immediately returns and roars. They drop the art and bolt.

Rounding a corner, they spot Viktor up ahead.

VIKTOR
What'd I say about running? I just waxed up here!

DAPHNE
It's after us!

Viktor waves them all into a janitorial closet.

VIKTOR
I got you covered.

The Luggage Leviathan rounds the corner and Viktor points down the hall. The monster continues running and hits the freshly waxed floor, causing it to slide off, down the hall, and out an opened door.

EXT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - CONTINUOUS

The Luggage Leviathan crashes into a pile of snow on the tarmac, completely burying itself.

INT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - SAME

Viktor opens the closet, revealing Peter and the gang crammed inside like human (and dog) Tetris. They fall out.

VIKTOR
Told you he was a mean piece of luggage.

Velma talks to Viktor's cart.

VELMA
I've got a feeling --

Shaggy turns her to face the group.

VELMA
Thanks. I've got a feeling the Luggage Leviathan isn't as real as you think it is.

VIKTOR
It's not?

PETER
We've got a pretty good theory that it's connected to this airport's stolen bags.

DAPHNE
We just don't know where it's hiding them all.

FRED
Is there anywhere besides "Lost and Found" where you could store a lot of bags unnoticed?

Viktor gets an idea.

INT. CUSTOMS CONTRABAND - MOMENTS LATER

Viktor flips on a light, revealing a room full of confiscated items and a plethora of suitcases.

VIKTOR
This is where they put the stuff they take from people who aren't supposed to have it.

SHAGGY
Is that, like, a section of food?

VIKTOR
Oh yeah. Customs gets tons of contraband food. Cheeses, meats, you name it.

Shaggy and Scooby smile and dive in.

PETER
My bag!

Peter grabs a bag and opens it up, pulling out the script.

PETER
Looks like they've at least kept everything together.

Fred uncovers a laptop and cameras hiding under a blanket.

FRED
Mr. Dinklage, I think we're ready to trap now. [THEN] Shaggy, Scooby, suit up.

Mid-stuffing their faces with food, the pair look over at the group. Their bodies both fully inflated like beach balls.

INT. NEW YORK AIRPORT - LATER

Scooby, dressed as royalty, walks past several gates. Peter and Shaggy, dressed as security, carry fancy luggage.

PETER
Clear the way for his royal canine-ness, Prince Scooby of House Doo.

SHAGGY
His royal canine-ness, where shall we lay your bags of precious rubies and jewels?

SCOOBY
Anywhere is fine.

SHAGGY
Then we shall, like, lay them here, sire.

PETER
In a manner most accessible.

Peter and Shaggy set the bags on the ground and open them, revealing their contents.

SCOOBY
Now feed me.

Scooby sits on a shoe shine stand, eyes closed, mouth open.

SCOOBY
Shaggy?

He opens his eyes to see Peter and Shaggy wrapped in the straps of the Luggage Leviathan.

SCOOBY
[GULPS] Hello...

FRED
Now!

Fred and Daphne push a luggage cart into the monster. It drops Peter and Shaggy.

VELMA
Gotcha!

Velma throws a net over Peter and Shaggy.

PETER
Velma?

VELMA
Uh oh.

The Luggage Leviathan shoves the cart aside and roars.

DAPHNE
Run!

They run into an “Employees Only” door.

INT. LUGGAGE SORTING MACHINE - MOMENTS LATER

The Luggage Leviathan runs in and falls down a chute, into the warehouse-sized sorting machine. The gang steps out from the side, feeling accomplished.

PETER
That was close.

Another Luggage Leviathan bursts through the door.

SHAGGY
There’s two of them?!

Peter and the gang leap down the chute. The monster follows.

Peter, the gang and the monsters pass each other as they ride down chutes crisscrossing throughout. They leap back and forth between conveyor belts, over assorted suitcases. Velma falls off the side and into a large trunk.

The Luggage Leviathans close in on Peter and the gang, but at the last second, the sorter knocks the monsters down a different chute. They breathe a sigh of relief, only for the monsters to roar down from a conveyor belt overhead. They run.

Velma pops out of the trunk and squints at the chase. She scans the conveyor belts and chutes.

VELMA
Fred! Behind you!

Fred turns around and spots a pair of large trunks passing on a nearby belt. He taps Peter and Daphne and they leap to it. The monsters ignore them and turn to Shaggy and Scooby. The pair hop back onto a different belt.

Shaggy and Scooby open some instrument cases and find a stand-up bass and trombone. As the monsters reappear on a parallel belt, they distract them with a tune, allowing the others to drop the trunks on their heads.

Peter and the gang watch as the Luggage Leviathans, now enclosed in the trunks, are dropped down a a chute and disappear.

INT. BAGGAGE CLAIM - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny pulls the trunks off. Fred opens both to reveal the pair of dazed Luggage Leviathans, clothes hanging off them.

JOHNNY
You weren't kidding. They are real.

VELMA
Not quite. They're actually --

Velma grabs Fred's nose and pulls.

FRED
Velma!

VELMA
Sorry.

FRED
Geez... is that what it feels like? That kinda hurts.

PETER
I'll do it.

Peter unzips the Luggage Leviathans to reveal Marta and Cliff. Both look upset.

EVERYONE
Marta and Cliff?!

Velma talks to a trash can.

VELMA
Exactly. From his vantage point, Cliff had no problem identifying travelers carrying valuable luggage and could easily notify Marta to swoop in as the Luggage Leviathan. And since they both had access to the contraband room, they had no problem hiding the stolen goods.

MARTA
The pay here's terrible. What do you expect?

CLIFF
We would've had no problems too if you meddling kids and famous actor-producer Peter Dinklage had just stayed at your gate!

MARTA
Can I get an autograph?

PETER
No.

Johnny leads Cliff and Marta off. Peter looks at the gang.

PETER
Well, guess this is goodbye. This layover was... an adventure.

Scooby clings onto Peter, sobbing uncontrollably.

SCOOBY
I miss you already.

PETER
Get ahold of yourself! If you're in England long enough, stop by the set and I'll give you all a tour. How's that sound?

Scooby immediately perks up.

SCOOBY
Scooby-Dooby-Doo!

PETER
Is that a yes?

The gang laughs.

END OF SHOW